

REMARKS

UPON A

Jacobite Pamphlet

Privately handed about, entitled

Female Fortitude

Exemplify'd, in an Impartial

NARRATIVE

OF THE

Seizure, Escape and Marriage
of the Princess

CLEMENTINA SOBIESKI.

L O N D O N.

Sold by J. ROBERTS in *Warwick-Lane,*
(Price 1 s.)

202-3.5.1745

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TO THE READER.

THE BOOK here animadverted upon, has been Publish'd some Time, and handed about as a mighty Valuable Choice Piece, and wonderful private, as if Dangerous to be seen.

I must confess when it was first look'd into, one would have expected some Secret History, and some great Things to be discovered which the World had no Notice of, and as the Jacobites made a great Stir with it, they did, as it were, leave us to search after some Things very Wonderful in the Story.

But when the Particulars came to be examined, Ridiculus mus! how empty, how mean is the whole Story! The Subject is in itself Barren to the last Degree: The Lady's Character takes up Ten Pages of the B O O K at least; and then terminates in Things so very Trifling, that it seems to be a Kind of a Satyr upon her, that nothing more was to be said for her. As for the Affairs of the Emperor, 'tis handled with an Uncertainty none knows what to make of; in one Place the Emperor inclines to release her, in the next Page all the Intercessions of the Princess, &c. cou'd not prevail or obtain that release; in one Place the Emperor is uneasy at detaining her, in the next is steady not to part with her: Here it is his Judgment to release her, but then in Compliance with the King of Great-Britain he resolves to confine her: Again, when his Imperial Majesty resolves to detain her, yet the Guard over her is slightly kept, and at Night 'tis intirely withdrawn, because the Weather was Cold; so that, in short, he would insinuate, that the Imperial Court Tacitly consented to her Escape; which he does not however give the least Evidence of.

Then

To the READER.

Then he would have it appear, how Solicitous the Court of Great-Britain was to have the Match prevented, and the Lady's Confinement continu'd; in which he Confesses and Grants, before 'tis ask'd, that the British Court had a most Powerful Influence at Vienna, which does not at all suit with what he had insinuated before, viz. of its being in their View to Balance the Interest of the House of Hanover in the Empire.

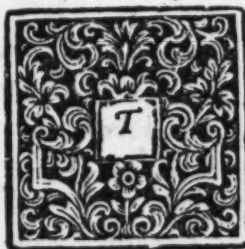
To magnify the Part which the British Court takes in the Confinement of this Princess, he then prints a long Letter, said to be written by one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State to Vienna, containing Reasons, why the King of Great-Britain did insist upon the Confining this Lady; in which, by the way, there is not one Word of what was expected, namely, of acknowledging the Alliance obtained to the Pretender by this Match, to be dangerous to Great-Britain, or in itself Considerable; yet to what other End such a Letter cou'd be put into the BOOK, is not easy to imagine.

This Letter indeed we have not publish'd, there being no Authority either for its being Genuine, or for making it Publick if it were Genuine; and this 'tis hoped will answer for this Publication in General, namely, That it is not done to introduce the BOOK, but to expose the Design of it; and indeed to publish it is to expose it; for as the Design is Weak, so the Performance is Empty, and if there be much Malice in it, 'tis as the Poet said in another Case, mingled with but little Wit: Where it has any seeming Plot in it 'tis so Superficial, and so easily expos'd, that what is said to it, every where laying it open, leaves it a meer naked Skeleton, that neither has any Life, much less any Sting in it, and seems neither Calculated to do themselves any Good, or any Body else Hurt.

The Preface to the BOOK follows:



THE P R E F A C E.



THOUGH the following Story be a plain Narrative of Matter of Fact, it may not be improper to say something by Way of Preface, to usher it into the World, both to obviate the little Criticism may be made upon it, by those who are resolved to find Fault, and to vindicate my self from the Imputation of a criminal Intention, in publishing it.

As to the First, the only Thing to be condemned is the Diction, which I will not attempt to justify, because in a great Measure my own; but for the several Particulars which form the Story, in my humble Opinion, they may be defended; for tho' there are a great many minute Incidents set down, and some which by the nicely Judicious may be call'd Trifling, yet they are what happened, and such as contribute to give a proper Idea of the Person principally concerned, and such as serve to point out in her, the various worthy Qualities that are necessary to compleat a Great and Good Character.

A Noble Resolution to pursue what she was honourably engaged in, and what she thought her self obliged in Duty to perform, I hope will be thought

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commendable; as for her Goodness, Sweetness of Temper, and other Beauties of a valuable Character, I will leave the Reader to trace them as he goes along in the several Instances of her Behaviour, through a melancholly Variety of ugly Accidents, and content my self with observing one only, which, if there was no other, would be sufficient to shew her Goodness and uncommon Greatness of Soul.

And that is, where she stifles her Concern for the Loss of her Jewels, and conceals the Value of what was left behind, for fear of adding to the Confusion of those who neglected them; generally sacrificing a youthful Fondness for Finery [so useful to Persons of Age] to the Quiet of her Servants; they were no Doubt the choicest Set of the gay Part of her Dress, and what she set a particular Value upon, because they were the only Things she carried with her, yet she had the Goodness to think they were not worth giving the least Uneasiness to those about her. I appeal to any of the Ladies who read this, whether they wou'd been able to have commanded their Temper, and behave after the same mild Manner on so provoking an Occasion.

Thus much I was obliged to say in my own Defence; for as I made my self Master of the Ceremonies, to introduce a young Princess, to the English Reader, I would endeavour to preserve to her the Respect she deserves, since it is not unlawful to acknowledge Merit wherever we find it, nor imprudent to copy even from an Enemy what we think worth Imitation; and I am sure her Behaviour through the whole Story is what any one might boast of in the like Circumstances of Distress, and what few I doubt would come up to if put to the Tryal.

As to what may be objected to me for printing the following Account I don't apprehend; I see nothing in the whole Narration can give the least Offence, I declare

declare I design none ; that the Princess Clementina Sobiesky was confined ; that she made her Escape, and was married to the Chevalier, are Facts not to be denied ; and how it can be a Crime to give the Particulars how all this was brought about is more than I can give a Reason for.

I only intend to amuse the Town with a bare Recital of Facts which they may be curious to know: The Story in it self contains all the entertaining Variety of a Novel ; and as we are generally better pleased with Facts than Fictions, and sonder to hear any thing of those we know, and whose Names are familiar to us, than those they are unacquainted with, I chose to deliver it to the Publick just as I received it, without disguising it under borrowed Persons, or lessening the Credit of the Truth of it, by any unnecessary Additions of my own.

As to the under Actors, I shall take Notice of them no otherwise, than as they are occasionally mention'd in the following Relation, but only add, that their Conduct, was so far approv'd, that they were thought to have acquitted themselves so well in the Undertaking, by those who wished well to the Success of it, that they all distinguished them with the several Marks of their Favour ; for Mrs. Misset was employ'd about the Princess ; the Chevalier created Mr. Wogan a Knight Baronet ; the King of Spain made him and Mr. Misset Colonels of Regiments ; and the Pope install'd all the Gentlemen concern'd, Senators of Rome.



R E M A R K S upon the P R E F A C E, &c.

 S I look upon the Design of the Tract now in question, to be in it self, very *weak* and *simple*, and of no great Signification in it self; so I think it cannot but be a useful Piece of Service to lay it open to the World, that those who ignorantly think otherwise, and would have it to be of some Importance, may be undeceived and better inform'd.

Had the *Chevalier*, as our Author calls him, by this Marriage form'd an Alliance with some powerful Prince or some Potent Family, who would not only have been willing, but was able also to have undertaken a War in his Favour, and to have encourag'd and countenanc'd his Interest in *Great-Britain*, if he had any there or any where else, something indeed considerable might have been expected; the Importance of his Match would have been such as might have deserv'd inquiring into, and the Circumstances of his gaining his Spouse would have deserv'd a History, I mean in the Opinion of his own Party.

But as the contrary is his Case, to an *Extream*, it cannot be amiss to take this Occasion to put the Affair in a true Light, and see to what mighty upshot all this Matter can be brought, were all *they say of it themselves*, allow'd to be true.

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The Preface of this Book is a kind of Index to the whole, and is the Summary of a Compliment paid to the Princess *Sobiesky*, her Character and Family; to the address she shew'd in breaking out of a Confinement, where, *if Fame lies not*, the Bars and Bolts that detain'd her, were not so fast as that the Matter requir'd much difficulty or hazard.

Some are of Opinion that if there is really any PLOT in this Book, it is that the Author endeavours to make the World believe that there was some PLOT in her Escape: What Success he will have in a Thing so difficult as that, we must leave to Time; if I might be at Liberty to give my Judgement, I must Confess, whatever I should think from the publick Accounts of it, I should not be much confirm'd by this Book, in an Opinion, that she was so well look'd after, as she ought to have been.

But however, whether she was *Let-go* or made her Escape, as it is not Essential to us to be certain of it, or very material what we believe or do not believe about it; yet I must say this, that the Account here given, seems to be such as ill pursues the Design of making the World believe it was an Escape; and so the Plot of the Book, if, as I said before, there seems any Plot in it, seems to be to make the World believe she was not guarded in a manner as the *Germans* are used to Guard People, that they are not willing to part with.

Now be it which they please of these two, it will appear in Examining the Book, that it is a Trifle of no Importance to we that read, and amounts to no more than the rest of those abortive Attempts have done, which have been made in the World, to make People believe the *Chevalier's* Interest

Interest is greater in *Europe* than it is; the Issue of which has been hitherto no more than this, *namely*, to make it be every day really less than it was before.

Thus take the Marriage of the *Chevalier* in it self, the Family of her Father, the Beauty, Wit and Courage of the Lady, the Emperor being willing or not willing to detain her, and join these to the easiness or difficulty of her Escape; I say, put them all together it weighs no more in the Ballance as to his Interest in *Great-Britain*, or the probability of his coming hither again, which is the main Point in their Cause, than a Stitch in the *Pope's* Slipper will do towards curing his Holiness of the Gout: Let us Examine the most weighty Things supposed to be contain'd in the Narrative, as follows.

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TH E *Chevalier de St. George*, being the only Male Descendant of his Family, had been often solicited by his Friends to change his Condition; in order to revive their Hopes, by raising up an Heir to his Pretensions.

He was at this time in the Thirtieth Year of his Age; and just return'd from that hazardous, tho' unsuccessful Expedition, which he had made into *Scotland*; where he run thro' all the discouraging Variety of Hardships, which a severe and rigorous Season, a cold and uncomfortable Climate, and the most provoking Turns of ill Fortune, cou'd throw in his Way.

But being still fixt in his purpose to hazard all that was dear to him for the Relief of his unhappy Followers and Dependants; he foresaw that this Resolution must be attended with no small Inconveniencies, and oblige him to expose his Person, to a great many Dangers, both by Sea and Land.

His Enemies, who were indefatigable in their Endeavours, and omitted no Opportunity to distress him (knowing his Friends to be very numerous in the three Kingdoms) lay'd him under a Necessity of retiring from *Avignon* to *Italy*, to render very difficult, or intirely prevent, a Correspondence with them.

Whatever Reasons had hitherto sway'd the *Chevalier* against a married State, now gave way to

to the Opinion of his Friends, and being determin'd to follow their Advice, readily concluded, that he cou'd not make Choice of a more agreeable Consort, than the Princess *Clementina Sobiesky*, Daughter to Prince *James Sobiesky* of *Poland*, and to *Edwige Elizabeth Amilia*, of the House of *Newbourgh*.

This Princess was born the 17th of *July* 1702, and is happy in all the Charms, both of Mind and Body, that her Sex can boast of: Her Accomplishments might here be enlarged upon, but it shall suffice to sum them up in the expressive Character, which the *Chevalier* himself gave of her, in a Letter he wrote, soon after his Marriage, to Lieutenant General *Dillon* at *Paris*, which was, that She had the Agreeableness of Seventeen, and the Solidity of Thirty.

Nor is this Princess more remarkable for the Grace of her Person, than She is considerable for the Greatness of her Family, being Grand Daughter to the Great *Sobiesky* King of *Poland*, who saved *Europe* by raising the Siege of *Vienna*, Cousin German to the Emperor, and to the King of *Portugal*, Niece to the Electors of *Treves*, *Bavaria* and *Palatine*, and without Exception, a Consort fit for any King in Christendom.

R E M A R K S.

Being now entred a little into the Book it self, it occurs to me (from some of the first Pages) to observe that much of their Cause, is understood to lie upon the Birth and Alliance of the Lady, who is the Subject of this Tract: And this obliges me to Remark a little upon that Subject, that they may, if they please to open their Eyes, see a little the Nakedness of their own Party, and
upon

upon how foolish Expectations they build their Hopes.

Her Grandfather, who was Crown General of *Poland*, and Commanded the Army under his Predecessor *Michael Wisnowiski* King of *Poland*, rais'd himself to the Crown by his Merit, for having defeated the *Turkish* Army near *Choczyn*, on the *Boristhenes*, attacking them in their Camp and giving them so memorable an Overthrow in the Year 1672, as ended with the loss of 30000 of their Men slain on the Spot, out of 32000. I say, he was (the King dying soon after viz. in the Year 1674.) chosen King of *Poland*: And thus I think I have given a full length to the praise of this Prince, the Great Ancestor of the Lady; but let me go on with it farther.

His Personal Bravery was Great and his Reign was made Glorious by his assisting the late Emperor *LEOPOLD*, when the *Turks* Besieg'd *Vienna*, and commanding the whole Army when that Siege was rais'd; but it must be confess'd without diminution of the King of *Poland's* Glory, that it was the Duke of *Lorrain*, to whose Conduct, and the late Elector of *Saxony*, Father to the present King of *Poland*, to whose powerful Forces the Glory of that Day ought to have been given.

Prince *James Sobiesky*, his Son, and Father to this Lady, either had not Merit, or not Interest sufficient in *Poland*, to obtain so much as an Appearance at the next Election for a King in that Country; and was to his Death, a kind of Refugee in *Bohemia* or *Silesia*, where he liv'd privately under the Protection of the Emperor, and receiving a Pension from the Imperial Bounty for his Support; his own Estate not being equal to the Dignity of his Birth and Character; so that

all this Lady has acquir'd by her high Descent, seems to be that worst of Misfortunes, Namely, to have her Birth be infinitely above her Fortune, nothing indeed rendering Persons of Quality more contemptible, than a load of Titles with no Estate to support them.

Thus with all her Alliances, being Grand Child to the King of *Poland*, Cousin German to the Emperor, and Niece to three Electors, to which they might have added, and to the late Empress *Dowager*; yet she was Daughter to a Pensioner Prince; That is to say, A BEGGAR, her self a Princess without a Fortune, which of the two, in my Opinion, is something worse.

In this Circumstance it is not to be wonder'd, that both she and her whole Family, that is to say, her Father and Mother consented at first Word to Marry her to a nominal imaginary Prince, or King without a Crown: *Like to like.*

Nothing cou'd be more Congruous or have a greater Similitude to it self, than a Match so Circumstanced, a Mock-King, to a Mock-Princess, either of them possessing the Names without the Substance, which establishes those Names; without insulting them, I may take the Liberty to say, They seem a Couple of Poor Great Folk, making a Bargain to go a *Begging together*. I say a Begging, for it is no better: Are they not now a rent Charge upon the Catholic Church? And do they not at every new Accession of a *Pope*, beg his Holiness's Charity for their Subsistence, as Sufferers for the Catholic Cause.

Is this the great Alliance which the *Chevalier* has entred into! Is this that Glorious Match for which this Princess run such risques and underwent such hardships, for which she ventured even
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to step into the Dirt, an Index of her intended Match, the Abrigment of her Adventure, and an Omen upon the Issue of it, and of which in its Course.

And what is she more or less now than she was before? As her Husband lives on Charity now, so her Father, an obscure Prince did before: Her great Estate is said to be her Mother's Jewels, and Pope's Benedictions, vast Acquirements! So that she was neither more or less than what she had before, except the assum'd Employ and Title of a Queen, a Queen in Burlesque, as it seems she had among her Playfellows when she was a little Girl, and with as much Right and as much Advantage, as she has it with now. Thus much for the Acquisitions by this mighty Match.

B O O K, Page 3.

But besides these Powerful Inducements, the *Chevalier* had a Politick View in this Alliance: For the late King *James* was more oppress'd by the Empire, than any other Power in the several Attempts, which he made to be restored. The *Chevalier* being well appriz'd of this, propos'd by this Match to make a Party in *Germany* that might be able to counterballance that of the House of *Hanover*.

R E M A R K S.

I come now to the weighty Reason given for this Match, our Author tells us the *Chevalier* had a Politick View in it: Much of a Piece indeed must his Policy be in this Match, as was in his Two Expeditions to *Scotland*, either of which having the meanest Support for their Foundation,

cou'd in common Sense do nothing more than ruin the few Friends he had, and effectually Discourage his Party both at Home and Abroad.

“ But let us see the Policy he speaks of: The
 “ late King *James* was, *says he*, more oppress'd
 “ by the Empire, than by any other Power in
 “ the Attempt ~~he~~ made to be restor'd.

This is such an Argument as implies very little Policy in the Writer, for it begs the most essential Proposition, and, in short, is not true in Fact; nor does the Author make the least attempt to prove it, expecting we should take it for granted; whereas on the contrary it is apparent, that all the Attempts King *James* made to be restor'd, were Powerfully and Compleatly every where oppos'd and confounded by the Industry and Bravery, the Conduct and Courage of the *British* Troops alone, who thought nothing too great to do, or too hard to suffer, to keep out King *James* and all his Friends; and did it effectually, first by overthrowing his Army at the *Boyne*, and yet more effectually beating them again at *Aghm* and other Places, till they were driven quite out of *Ireland*, and by burning the *French* Fleet at *La Hogue*, after which he never had Courage or Opportunity to make any Attempt of that Kind; how then can this Author pretend that the Empire chiefly oppress'd him?

Now to bring it a little to bear, they will have it, that the Chevalier propos'd by this Match to make a Party in Germany to Ballance the House of Hanover: If this was his View, it was a strange one, and tho' I never took him for a Politician, or saw any thing in any part of his Conduct that look'd like it, yet I cou'd scarce conceive that he should be so weak, so unable to judge of Persons or of Things, as to expect that his Wife's

Three Uncles, viz. the Electors of *Bavaria*, *Palatine*, and *Triers*, all low, and the first lately ruin'd, should be strong enough to Ballance the House of *Hanover*; a House even then (I mean in King *James's* Time) Leagu'd and Ally'd with *Prussia*, *Great Britain* and *Holland*, and to whose Dominions are since added the Empire of *Great Britain*, the Dutchy of *Zel*, the Dutchy of *Sax Lawenburgh*, the Bishopricks of *Bremen*, and *Vuerden*, and several other Dominions.

And what Alliance remote and separate with those Electors must these People take this Marriage to be, that for the Interest of a Neice in whom they claim'd but little Part, and with whom they were not so much as acquainted, they should venture upon a War with the most Powerful Confederacy, that ever was made in this part of the World.

Was this the Politick View of this renowned Chevalier! Upon what Foundation was it built? If the Empire had oppress'd King *James* in his Attempts, which is apparent was not true; but supposing, not granting, that it had been so, to what does that amount now? The House of *Hanover* had not then acceded to the Crown of *Great Britain*, as is now the Case: The House of *Hanover* is now the Royal House of *Great Britain*, and of what View for Power are all the Uncles and Cousins of this Lady to us? Do we apprehend any thing from the Empire to make this routed abdicated Race formidable? And if they were to be apprehended, is King *GEORGE* without a proportion'd Interest, even in the Empire itself, to find them Work enough to employ their Power, if they thought fit, to put it to a Tryal, before it comes near enough to offer any Uneasiness to the Government of King *GEORGE*!

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If these were their Hopes, if this was the Politick View they had in seeking out a Match for their Chevalier, it must give the World a very mean Idea of their Politicks in general, and all that can be said of it in my Opinion is, that they had really no better Offer, cou'd find no body but a poor Unhappy Lady, whose Fortunes were desperate, and who cou'd do no better, and would accept of him ; and so their Politicks, as their Fortunes and Circumstances, seem to be much alike.

B O O K, Page 3.

Accordingly, about the beginning of the Year 1718. the Chevalier wrote to General *Dillon*, to find out a proper Person, such as he might think sufficient to negotiate this Affair with Prince *James Sobiesky*. The General, who had been a chief Adviser of his Marriage, and this Match in particular, immediately made Choice of Mr. *Charles Wogan*, a Gentleman of *Ireland*, who had distinguish'd his Zeal and Capacity on several Occasions. It was in the beginning of the Year 1718, when Mr. *Wogan*, having receiv'd his Instructions, set out from *Paris*, and made a Tour to most of the Courts in *Germany* ; that under the Pretence of Travelling, he might with less Suspicion, arrive at that of *Olaw* in *Silesia*, where Prince *James* then Resided.

Here he met with a very generous Reception, as all Travellers do ; and soon after his Arrival had the good Fortune to hit upon a happy, tho' a trifling Circumstance ; by which he handsomely introduced his Commission.

It seems the young Princess, when a Child, affected to be call'd by her Play-fellows, Queen of *England*, and the Ladies of the Court, seeing her

her extremely delighted with the Title, still continued to call her so: Which Mr. *Wogan* observing, artfully closed with the opportunity, and addressing himself to her Highness, told her, She had hitherto enjoyed only an Imaginary Title, but he was now sent to offer her a Real One.

R E M A R K S.

Having mentioned the Politicks of the Chevalier in this Affair, they next come to give the History of the Management, and how wisely and warily the Affair (which by the way had in it self no manner of Difficulty) was brought about. I observe they would fain put a great weight upon this Part in the beginning, and yet the very Author himself makes it be done with the greatest Facility imaginable.

Lieutenant General *Dillon*, an *Irish* Officer of Note, and bred up many Years in the *French* Army, is said to be the Chief Adviser in the whole Affair, as well of the Marrying in general, as of the Marriage with this Lady in particular; in short, he found out, that is to say in his Thoughts, the Lady perhaps with the like Politicks, as his Master the Chevalier look'd into the Empire, or perhaps with none at all.

The Observation on this Head may be useful many Ways, First, to take Notice how careful they are to have us think that the Chevalier has Friends of Note in *France*, and particularly in the *French* Army; and Secondly, to recommend it to all their Jacobite Friends in *Great Britain*, to consider how unable those *French-Irish* Friends were to help or assist them when they wanted their Help or Assistance, when at but one Mes-
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sage from King *GEORGE*, or as we may say, one Word from his Ambassador at *Paris*, they were bound Hand and Foot, not a Dog of them wagg'd his Tongue, or dare so much as stir a Step for their Dear *Chevalier* : Those who had shew'd some Inclination to it were obliged to go back to their Posts ; nay, if I am not misinformed, this very Lieutenant *Dillon* was forced to send express Orders to the Soldiers under his Command, not to stir ; and if any were gone with an intent to have ingaged in his Service, they were commanded back, and very Obsequiously, as I may say, obey'd King *GEORGE*, instead of their pretended K — *James*.

I think King *GEORGE* and the *French Jacobites* stood like our Old Parent *Noah* and the Brutal World. King *Noah* the Second Universal Monarch of the World was but one, and they were many : But Heaven, under whose Theocracy *Noah* Reign'd, put the Fear of Man into the Hearts of all the Brute Creatures. *The Fear of you, and the Dread of you, shall be upon every Beast of the Earth* : I think the Fear and Dread of King *GEORGE* was at that time upon all the *Popish* Powers of *Europe*, why else did they so effectually refuse to assist this fine Thing call'd a *Chevalier* at that time, so that he could not obtain one Barrel of Gunpowder, or one Stand of Arms, no, nor one Troop or Company of Men out of all *France*, no not of those who he pretended to call his own, I mean the *Irish*.

And is King *GEORGE* less Potent, or the Interest of the *Chevalier* a Tittle greater than it was then ? Will *France* or *Spain* give him leave so much as to rest the Soal of his Foot in their Dominions ? Is he not still a Refugee under the Wings

Wings of the Pontiff, driven thither by the Influence of King *GEORGE* and his Councils?

Can any thing thus crush'd have room so much as to talk of Publick Views, and of forming an Interest, and of a Lieutenant General managing for him? Dares that Lieutenant General bring his Regiment over to serve him? Tho' they assume a Liberty to call him their Master, they dare not, on pain of Death, draw a Sword, or move a Step out of their Posts in his Cause, or in his Favour. I say the Fear and the Dread of King *GEORGE* was upon them.

This being then so evident that it wants no farther proof, let Lieutenant General *Dillon* turn Broker for something else; and since he cannot help him to the Crown, let him help him to a Wife, that an Encrease of Beggars may lye upon the Hands of the Church, and the Patrimony of *St. Peter* may never want the most Voracious Objects of Charity to exhaust it.

In the History of this Wife 'tis observable, the General chose her for him, and the General Courts her for him; the History of this Piece of Stuff requires some Bombast to make it tell above the degree of an ordinary Story, otherwise it must be confess'd it is of the meanest that was ever put into Print. The Sum of the whole Matter is in few Words, that Mr. *Wogan*, a *Preston* Rebel, goes to the young Lady, tells her the Chevalier shall marry her, asks her Father and Mother, and they all say Yes at first Word, and the next thing is to bring her away with him, which she was ready enough to do.

He speaks indeed of Articles of Marriage, but thinks fit to be silent in the Particulars of those

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Articles; and indeed the Discovery of those Articles is all that I can see belonging to the whole Story that would have been worth seeing, and that can tempt our Curiosity to enquire into; but let us see what he tells of that part of the Story.

A remarkable Connection of Facts here, calls for a Word or two of Remark; 'tis in the last Paragraph recited above, *viz.* he says the Chevalier wrote to General *Dillon*, to find out the proper Person, and yet in that same Paragraph, he says General *Dillon* had been the chief Adviser, not only of the Marriage, but of this Match in Particular. This is only a Piece of *Irish*, and so we need say no more to it.

Mr. *Wogan* arrives at *Olaw* in *Silesia* incognito as a Traveller, and yet comes to have an Opportunity to address to the Princess in Particular, (this is unlikely, unless the Lady was easier of Access than ordinary) and introduces himself by a kind of a Pun upon her affecting the Title of Queen of *England*; and if we may believe this Book, he made the Proposal of the Marriage to her before he acquainted Prince *James* with it, or the Princess her Mother. This is so contrary to the Usage of all such Negotiations, and particularly in that Country, and more particularly among Princes and Persons of the first Rank, that I believe 'tis the first Example of the Kind to be found in History, since *Abraham's* Servant went to *Mesopotamia*, to fetch a Wife for his Master's Son *Isaac*.

But this was all *Irish* too, and we shall find the whole Negotiation much of a Piece. Let us see how he was received.

This

This, no doubt, surpriz'd the Princess very agreeably, who heard the pleasing Declaration, with that graceful Decency, which is most becoming on such Occasions. Soon after Mr. *Wogan* opened his Commission to Prince *James*, and the Princess her Mother, who received the Proposal with such Joy, as express'd a Sense of the great Honour, they thought would be done them and their Family, by so considerable an Alliance.

The Articles of Marriage being sometime after agreed upon and concluded, the next Thing to be consider'd was, how to bring them together. They knew very well, that if the *British* Court had the least Intelligence of the Matter, they would oppose, if not intirely prevent their Meeting: It was thought therefore adviseable, that Mr. *Wogan* should go immediately Express to the Chevalier, with an Account of the Success of his Negotiation, and inform him likewise, that the Princess would be conducted with all possible Secrecy to *Bologna*, where they expected to meet him, in order to consummate the Marriage.

R E M A R K S.

He began his Compliment with a piece of *Irish*, that the Princess is much better acquainted with since, than I believe she was then, namely, That she had hitherto enjoy'd only an Imaginary Title, but he was now sent to offer her a Real one; had he put this into any honest Language, he would have said, that she had hitherto pleas'd herself with an imaginary Title, and he was now come to cheat her with it, and make

her believe it was Real; but his Business was to talk *Irish* still.

Her Reception of it, was, it seems, decent, but such as let him see, she bit at the Hook, as well as at the Bait, and thus when his Courtship to the Princess was over, which belike was finished at one Interview, then he opened his Commission to the Father and Mother; an excellent Proceeding, and, in a Word, they received the Proposal *with Joy*, so there the Negotiation ended in Two Words.

It next follows; the Articles of Marriage were some time after agreed upon; it would occasion some Mirth, if the World should be set to work, to guess what these Articles of Marriage were. Fame is utterly silent as to the Lady's Fortune; Mr. *Wogan* himself has too much prudence to mention any thing about it. The *Magi*, were they to be consulted, would perhaps be as far to seek about her Dower or Joynture. If then she brought him no Fortune, and he could make her no Settlement, except in *Nubibus*, what in the Name of Wonder, could the Articles of Marriage be made about, and of what Extraordinaries must they consist? That the Lady should go to her Husband into *Italy*, was most Natural, because it was well known he durst not come to her; that he would meet her some where or other, might be appointed indeed, and Lye with her when they met, these seems to be all that remain'd for her to article for; the First good Manners would secure to her, in return for her coming so far to him; and the last her own Charms would invite him to, or she must not be that Beautiful admir'd Thing that Mr. *Wogan* pretends her to be, what then must these Articles be! But the World is not to be so happy

happy, us to have the Secret disclosed, *Manet
alta Mente repositum.*

B O O K, Page 5.

This Account pleased the *Chevalier* extreamly, who thereupon posted, with all possible Expedition, to the Place appointed; where he waited with Patience, till he received the unexpected and disagreeable News of the Princess's Seizure; for it seems the Ladies took up so much time in preparing for their Journey, that the *English* Court had Intimation of it, and thereupon wrote very pressigly to the Emperor, and ordered their Resident to make all possible Instances to prevent the further Progress of their Design.

The Imperial Court being at that Time obliged to keep Measures with *England*, on Account of the Quadruple Alliance, and the Affair of *Sicily*, made no Difficulty of granting their Request, and Orders were dispatch'd forthwith to the Governor of *Inspruck*, to stop the Princess, as she went through that Place; and to keep her close in Confinement 'till farther Orders. This was Executed accordingly; nay, the Emperor's Complaisance went so very far, as to deprive Prince *James* of his Government of *Silesia*, and make him Prisoner at *Ausburgh*.

R E M A R K S.

After the above, there remains nothing in that part of the Book worth mentioning, but the Account of her being stop'd at *Inspruck*, by the Emperor's Order.

The wise Author of this Tract is resolv'd we shall be convinced, that he is an *Irishman* upon all Occasions: He had before represented this Match

Match to be *Politickly* concerted for forming a Ballance in the Empire, *to the House of Hanover*; and yet here he brings in the Head of the Empire, and one of the near Relations of the Lady, stopping her, imprisoning her, depriving her Father of his Places and Pensions, only to keep Measures with the *House of Hanover*; nay, after this, he owns that her Aunt, the *Empress Dowager*, and all her so Potent *Uncles*, could not with all their Interest, obtain her Release; and is this the Interest that was to Ballance the *House of Hanover* in the Empire! who could not obtain her Release, even tho' at that Time I believe the Court of *England* had not made any great Instances about the Matter. I give this Observation, only as a Test of the great Interest which this Alliance was like to bring to Monsieur the *Chevalier*.

But then the Pope is brought in soliciting in her Behalf, and thus it is pretended (though I give no Credit to it) that it even made the Emperor uneasy, and yet neither could all that Uneasiness prevail to obtain the desir'd Release.

He then at last brings in the *British* Court, insisting upon her being confin'd, and gives a long Letter, which he says was written by the late Lord St — — pe, S — — y St — — pe, to the Resident at *Vienna*, wherein he makes that Minister say, that how desirous soever he (the Emperor) may be to remove his Uneasiness on account of the Princess's Confinement, he (the King) can by no means agree to the Measures propos'd by his Imperial Majesty.

The rest of their Letter is taken up with giving the Reasons at large, why his Master, meaning as I suppose his *Britanick Majesty*, could
not

not agree as above, to the Measures for enlarging the Princess; but however sufficient those Reasons are, I do not think we ought to reprint after him a Letter in the Name of the King, and under the Hand of his Secretary of State, when at the same time we cannot be assured it is Genuine, or that any such Letter was written; it is sufficient however to say after him, that the Emperor was determined, whether by such a Letter or not, to comply with the *British* Court in all they desired on this Head.

It would be a Satyr too severe on the Emperor, for them to dare to own that they mean by this, that the Emperor determined thus, not from the Reasons which he saw urg'd by the *British* Court, but against his Reason in submission to his Interest, and the Influence which the *British* Court had in or upon the Affairs of the Court of *Vienna*. If then the Reasons urg'd in that Letter prevail'd, and his Imperial Majesty saw it was right, Justice then mov'd him to act as as he did: If it was unjust, let them find out the Reason, if they can show any, why the Emperor should be supposed to act against Reason and Justice, in Compliment to the Court of *Great Britain*, or by the Importuning of a Letter, supposing, tho' not granting, that such a Letter had been wrote.

B O O K, Page 6.

This Method of Proceeding was look'd upon so contrary to the Law of Nations, and the Constitution of the Empire, that the whole Family was alarm'd at it to such a Degree, that the Empress Dowger [Aunt to the Princess] and the Electors her Uncles made Use of all their Interest to have her released. The

The Pope likewise interpos'd with his good Offices, and urged so much upon the Point of Conscience, that the Emperor became extremely uneasy, and told the *British* Minister that he could not in Justice any longer detain a Princess of the Blood, who was actually contracted, and of Consequence another Man's Property; and farther added, that if this Marriage were dissolv'd, he did not apprehend of what Service it could be to them, because the *Chevalier* would still have it in his Power to marry elsewhere, and that would be attended with the same Consequence. But the *British* Court had no Regard to the Remonstrances, and still insisted to have her confined, as may be seen by the Letter from S———y St———pe to the Sieur St. S———, their Resident at that Court.

This Answer at once determined the Emperor to comply with the *British* Court, in all they desired, on this Head: Their Friendship was so absolutely necessary to the Success of his Affairs in *Sicily*, that all other Considerations gave Way to this one: So that the Princess remained under a strict Confinement at *Inspruck*, accompanied by the Princess her Mother, who would, by no Means, leave her in such melancholly Circumstances.

R E M A R K S.

The Confinement of the Princess, being thus accounted for, the History of her Escape follows: First he tells us the *Chevalier* sent Mr *Wogan*, to try if any other Method was practicable, and this other Method is explain'd, Namely, by stratagem,

gem; for he owns he cou'd not expect it by Power or by Perswasion.

Mr. *Wogan* is sent of this Message, or rather undertakes this Enterprize, for this is all that looks enterprising in the Thing; and here two Things take off the Rarity of the Undertaking, Namely, (1.) That one *Chatteau-deau*, a Servant of the Princess's Mother, had intimated to him, that the Guard which was set over the Princess, was not kept so strict, but that it might be Surpriz'd or Brib'd. (2.) That at another Time, that same Man, Monsieur *Chatteau-deau*, inform'd him, that upon the *Chevalier's* going for *Spain*, they were grown more remiss in their Guards at *Inspruck*, as apprehending no Danger; and (3) When they came to effect it, he is pleas'd to speak of the Guard as retir'd, (as he says it generally did since the bad Weather.)

All these Things, I take to signify, That he would have the World believe, that the *Germans* keep but a very sorry Guard over Prisoners of the greatest Importance, or that they were at least unconcern'd at her being Imprison'd, and whether she escap'd or not: And if all he can insinuate here was to be allow'd, I see nothing he cou'd infer from it, to the Advantage of the Cause of the *Pretender*; and therefore I leave that part just where I found it, Namely, That she Escap'd thro' the Negligence, or Knavery of the Guards that attended her; nor does it at all imply that any Consent or Contrivance was had in the Case, either of one kind or another; I mean in the Persons by whose Authority she was Confin'd, which is what some would infer.

But be that as it will, the Lady was prevail'd upon with an invincible Courage, the Door being open and the Guard retir'd, to venture, no Bo-

dy being in the way to hinder her. I say she ventur'd to Escape, and what follow'd? The first Event we read of, was, that she step'd into the Dirt, which as it was literally, so I must own I think it has been eventually true, and Allegorically speaking, she is but steep'd into the Dirt, even in the whole Affair, a Match, that can never, humanly speaking, bring her to a higher State of Life, than what she is in at this Time; that is to say, a Life of Meanness, a Dependant upon Charity, and at the Mercy of every Revolution of State that may happen in *Italy*; at the Death of every *Pope* she has a new Interest to make; and as the next *Pope* happens to be, or as his Circumstances are, so she may starve or be fed: And this I say is the State of her best Circumstance, if the restless Faction, on which her new Spouse pretends to rely, should precipitate him into new Enterprizes, and should put him upon building more Castles in the Air, the Event of that may reasonably be expected to be Misery and Blood, and perhaps his own, if he should have Spirit enough to bring him within the reach of publick Justice, as may not be improbable.

B O O K Page 12.

The *Chevalier* being fully convinc'd, that he could not obtain her Liberty by any Remonstrances on his Part, resolv'd to send Mr. *Wogan* back into *Germany*, to see if any other Method was practicable to procure her Enlargement; or if it were possible to effect by Stratagem, what he could not expect to compass by Power or Perswasion.

Mr.

Mr. *Wogan* reach'd *Inspruck* in *December*, 1718. where he conferr'd with *Chatteau-deau*, Gentleman to the Princess's Mother, by him he informed the Princess *Clementina* of his Arrival, and the Design of his Coming. Her Highness returned him Assurances, that she was unalterably fixed to stand to those Engagements she had entered into with the *Chevalier*, to whose Will and Pleasure she would always pay an entire Submission: But that whatever Steps might be taken on her behalf, must have the Sanction of her Father's Approbation, before her Mother could be brought to act in Concert with them; that he should therefore first apply for his Consent, which she made no Question would be easily obtained, and then Nothing should be wanting on their Side to favour the Escape. Mr. *Wogan* was satisfied with the Reasonableness of this Proceeding, and therefore resolv'd to act accordingly; but before he undertook his Journey to the Prince, He and *Chatteau-deau* consulted together, and formed the following Scheme.

Chatteau-deau observed to him, that the Guard was not kept so strict, but it might be surprized, or bribed, or at the worst, the Princess might by the Help of a Ladder or Ropes be let down on the Back-side of the Cloyster, into a Street, which was not much frequented, and this Part of the Project he undertook. Mr. *Wogan* engaged, on his Side, to secure Two or Three Friends of undoubted Courage and Fidelity to second the Attempt; for a greater Number would only be apt to raise Suspicion, and give Umbrage of their Design; 'twas farther agreed to fix fresh Sets of Horses at four different Stages, the better to answer the Expedition they proposed to make into *Italy*.

The Princess being afraid to trust any of her own Retinue, desired that a proper Person of her own Sex might be found to keep her Company in this tedious Journey : They thought it likewise necessary to bring a Maid to lye in the Princess's Bed when she left it, in order to impose on her Attendants in Case of an Alarm, and prevent a sudden Pursuit ; and lastly, *Chatteaudaan* was to acquaint Mr. *Wogan* from Time to Time with every Circumstance that passed, which might seem either to ripen or retard the Execution of this Scheme, by Letters directed to a Banker at *Strasbourg*.

All Matters being thus fully settled, Mr. *Wogan* set out from *Inspruck* to wait on Prince *James*, to whom he made known his Instructions, and likewise the Scheme concerted for the Princess's Escape, and that he was come on Purpose for his Consent, which was the only Thing wanting to put it in Execution. The Prince received him very graciously, and with all the Readiness imaginable granted his Request.

Mr. *Wogan* came to *Strasbourg* in February, 1719. where he received Letters from *Chatteaudaan*, with Advice, that the *Chevalier* had left *Rome* suddenly ; which giving Grounds to a Report that he designed to carry off the Princess, the Guards were doubled at *Inspruck* ; so that it would be to no purpose to think of making any farther Advances in their Design at that Juncture. A few Days after he received another from the same Hand, with an Account, that the *Chevalier* was seized at *Voghera*, by the Emperor's Troops, and conducted to the Castle of *Milan* : Which unexpected News possessed the Princess with so deep a Concern as had like to have cost her her Life.

The

The Day following by Letters from Mr. *Murray*, a *Scotch* Gentleman, employed by the *Chevalier* in some of his Affairs at *Rome*, he understood that the *Chevalier* had left that Place in order to embark for *Spain*, and, the better to cover his Design, had given out, that he was going to meet the Princess, who had found Means for her Escape: That the Lords *Mar* and *Perth* were stopp'd by the Emperor's Troops in their Way from *Voghera* to *Genoa*; that the *Chevalier* at his Departure had left Instructions for Mr. *Wogan* to pursue his Designs, and a Procuration to espouse the Princess, in Case the Project succeeded.

Mr. *Wogan* immediately dispatch'd a Courier with this welcome News to *Chatteaudéan* from whom he learn'd in Return, how agreeable it was to the Princess. *Chatteaudéan* inform'd him likewise at the same Time, that since the *Chevalier's* Departure for *Spain* was confirmed, they were grown much more remiss in their Guards at *Inspruck*, as apprehending no Danger; and that it would be easier now than ever, to execute what they had projected: But the Princess's Mother was fill'd with such fearful Apprehensions by the preceding Rumours, the great Distance the *Chevalier* was at, and the weak Condition she found her Daughter reduced to, that she would by no Means hear of her going into *Italy*, and therefore it was necessary for him to procure another absolute Order from Prince *James*, to gain her Consent.

Upon this Mr. *Wogan* writ to the Prince, to inform him of the Instructions the *Chevalier*, his Master had left at his Departure into *Spain*; whereby it appeared, that no Distance of Time or Place could shake his Constancy, that his going to a Place so remote would rather facilitate their
Design

Design, and that the only Obstacle now to be removed, was the unwillingness which the Princess's Mother seem'd to have to it; upon which he humbly entreated his Highness to influence her in a Manner he thought most proper to a ready Compliance.

The Prince returned him a very gracious Answer by one *Kousky*, a Favourite Domestick of his own, which was in Substance, That his Daughter being engaged to the *Chevalier*, ought to follow his Fortune; and that his Orders were to conform, without Hesitation, to the Measures concerted for her Enlargement. Mr. *Wogan* had Two Letters in the same Packet, for the Princess, which she likewise sent to *Chatteaudéan*; informing him at the same Time, that he was making all necessary Preparations for the Enterprize, and should be in a Readiness to set forward as soon as he received his Answer.

General *Dillon's* Regiment lay then in Garrison at *Selestat*, within Nine Leagues of *Strasbourg*. Mr. *Wogan* went thither, not doubting but that he should find some of his Officers, who would assist him in the Undertaking: Upon his Arrival he communicated his Design to Major *Gaydon*, Captain *Tool*, and Captain *Missett*, all Three his Relations, and Persons who had given several sufficient Proofs of their Conduct and Resolution; they readily embraced the Proposal, and warmly engaged to serve him with their Lives and Fortunes in so worthy an Enterprize, notwithstanding an Order prohibiting all *Irish* Officers to leave their Posts upon Pain of being cashier'd, there being then a Report that Preparations were making in *Spain* to enable the *Chevalier* to make a Descent on *England*.

They

They all spoke *French* wery well, and *Tool* was Master of *High Dutch*, which prov'd of great Use; *Missett* was married to a Gentlewoman of *Irish* Birth and Extraction, but bred in *France*; she was young, had a sprightly Turn of Wit, and a Conversation so engaging as could not fail to make her an acceptable Companion to the Princess. But as she was on the other Hand timorous in her Nature, of a very tender Constitution, and Four Months gone with Child, the greatest Difficulty was how to break so nice an Affair to her.

This the Husband undertook, laying before her the Glory of the Enterprize, with this prevailing Inducement, that he himself was engaged in it; Mr. *Wogan* and the Major back'd what he said, with all that was proper to be urged on such an Occasion; she heard them all very attentively, and after pausing some Time, briskly rose up and said, What would she not do for a King and Queen, and a Husband she lov'd so well?

She had a Maid call'd *Jenny*, a Girl of a pleasant comical Humour in her Way, and one whom her Mistress put a Confidence in, they resolv'd to make her of the Party, and entered into a Mutual and Solemn Engagement of Inviolable Secrecy; they likewise took into their Association one *Mitchell*, a Domestick of the *Chevalier's*, who was Instrumental in contriving the Lord *Nisdales's* Escape out of the Tower of *London*, and for that Reason recommended to Mr. *Wogan* as a proper Assistant in this Affair.

They furnished themselves at *Strasbourg* with all Things necessary for this Expedition; they brought a strong Travelling Coach, able to stand

stand the Shock of so great a Journey, provided with double Braces and Spare Tackle of all Sorts, in Case of Accidents.

Mr. *Wogan*, when at *Rome*, was advised, before he left it, to procure a Pass from Count *Gallass*, the Emperor's Ambassador, in behalf of Count *Cernes*, a Gentleman of *Flanders*, who was removing from *Loretto* with his Family, the Major and Mrs *Missett* were to personate the Count and his Lady; *Wogan* was to pass for the Brother, and the Princess for Sister to the Counts; and *Tool*, *Missett* and *Mitchell* were to ride as Domesticks.

Having thus disposed their Parts, they set out from *Strasbourg*, April the 17th, 1719. after they had received Advice from *Chatteaudéan*, that their Affair was in as promising a Posture as they could wish: But as they could not travel in the Night by Reason of the Severity of the Season, which with continual Rain and Snow had made the Roads very deep and dangerous, it was the 21st before they arriv'd at *Kempton*, a Frontier of *Bavaria* and *Tirol*. There they thought it adviseable to send *Missett* and *Mitchell* on before, to apprize *Chatteaudéan* of their coming; and to let him know that they would wait at *Nazareth*, a Village within Two Ports of *Inspruck*, to receive farther Intelligence from him.

On the 25th they reached *Nazareth*, where *Kousky* met them with a Letter from *Chatteaudéan*, importing that the Princess's Mother desir'd, for certain Reasons, that they would not come to *Inspruck* till the 27th at 8 at Night. There was no avoiding this Delay, occasioned by the Fondness of a Mother unwilling to part with a Child she loved so tenderly.

Whilst

Whilst Mr. *Wogan* was taken up in writing an Answer to this Letter, *Tool* happen'd, as is common on the Road, to fall into a Familiar Dialogue with the Landlord, who among other trifling News, told him, that *Kousky* was a Domestick of the Princesses, who were Prisoners at *Inspruck*, which he came to know by his often riding Post that Way: Captain *Tool* seem'd to let this pass with the same Indifference, as he did the rest of his Discourse, but took opportunity to acquaint Mr. *Wogan* with it, who immediately apprehended of what Consequence it might be, if not timely prevented; and recollecting, that, in his Travels formerly through *Germany*, he had some Dealings with *Sieur Canvar*, a Noted Banker at *Ausburgh*, he readily bethought himself of a lucky Turn to this Accident; for coming up to the Host with a Letter in his Hand, he asked him if he knew the *Sieur Canvar*, he answer'd he did, upon which Mr. *Wogan* desired him to direct that Letter to him in *High Dutch*, for he had met with an Opportunity of sending it by a private Hand to *Ausburgh*. The Inn-keeper accordingly superscribed the Letter, which Mr. *Wogan*, after he had seal'd it, gave to *Tool*, ordering him to make much of the Fellow, that was going to *Ausburgh*, and engage him to deliver it into the Banker's own Hand. *Tool*, by this means, had time enough to inform *Kousky* of all that had happen'd, which occasion'd this blind, and it was as fair a Handle, under the Pretence of Drinking, to detain him 'till Night, that no one might take Notice what Road he went.

Tho' Mr. *Wogan* gave as good a Gloss as possible, and what was most likely to baffle all Suspicion; nevertheless this little Circumstance, and their being so near *Inspruck*, made them extreme-

y uneasy, and think it a very long time to stay till the 27th at that Inn ; the better therefore to divert any inquiry that might be occasion'd by their resting there so long, it was agreed that the Countess should feign an Indisposition, which was easily done ; for she was in reality, so much out of Order with the Fatigue of her Journey, that there was no great Need of Dissimulation.

During their Stay here, Mrs. *Missett* was taken up pretty much in forming *Fenny's* Behaviour, and instructing her in the Part she was to act ; who was made to believe all along, that these Preparations were only to carry off an young Heiress who was in Love with Captain *Tool* ; that her Guardians, upon that account, had confin'd her to a Convent, with a Design to force her Inclinations, and oblige her to marry an old Man ; that she must supply her Place, and under the pretence of being ill, decline seeing any Body, but the Aunt of the young Lady, who wou'd be near her ; that in two or three Days, she might with Certainty, expect to be releas'd, and very well gratify'd.

Fenny, whilst the Performance was at some distance, readily undertook to do every thing they would have her ; but when it came to the Push, that she was to leave her Mistress, and to be cloyster'd up in the Room of another, her Heart began to fail, and to spirit her up, they were obliged to make repeated Protestations, and even solemnly swear, that she need not be under the least Apprehension of Danger ; that in a very little time she should have her Liberty again, and be then largely rewarded for the small Trouble of so short a Confinement : But the most Powerful Motive, and what seem'd at once, to fix
to

to their Purpose, was a present of a Rich Suit of Damask her Mistress made her.

As they were not to reach *Inspruck* till late at Night all the 27th, the Mistress employ'd in dressing, and adjusting her Maid. In the Dusk of the Evening, they put on their Cloaks, went down stairs, and took Coach: *Toot* went before, to prepare a Lodging, near the Bridge of *Inspruck*, where they had appointed to meet *Chatteau* about Nine, desiring him for that purpose, to send a Footman to watch their coming.

They came at the time fixed, and perceiving a Man muffled up in his Cloak to follow the Coach, and remark where it stopp'd, they supposed he belong'd to *Chatteau*; but he not meeting *Wogan*, and *Gaydan* at the Bridge, according to Promise, they were for two Hours under fearful Apprehensions, that the Person they saw, might be some Spy.

It was at this time terrible Weather, it snow'd and rain'd in abundance, the Streets were dirty and the Night very dark, about Eleven *Chatteau* came to them, and excused himself for not being more exact to his Hour, for that he was oblig'd to wait, till all the Family, excepting *Kousky* were a Bed, and the House quiet. He acquainted them, that the Princess's Mother, in regard to the badness of the Weather, and the darkness of the Night, was for putting off their Flight till towards Morning: Mr. *Wogan* reply'd, that what her Highness apprehended as frightful Inconveniences, made for their Advantage; and that it was not consistent with common Prudence, in an Affair of such Importance, to let slip so favourable an Opportunity. The Major added, if the Princess's Mother persisted to throw such unseasonable Ob-

stacles in the way, she would have it hereafter to reproach her self, not only with the Miscarriage of so hopeful an Enterprize, but likewise the Loss of so many worthy Men, who generously came a great way to give their Assistance; that it was no time now to deliberate, and that all Motherly Fondness ought to give way to so many Powerful Reasons.

Chatteau was of their Opinion, and told them, for their Encouragement, that he had secured such an Interest in the Porter, as to let a Woman pass along with him, whenever he would, unexamined; that the Guard was retired, (as it generally did, since the bad Weather) not in the least apprehending that the Princess had any Thoughts of an Escape; or that she would not, however, take such an unfit time to make it in.

They agreed to dispatch Matters with the greatest Expedition, and resolved, if possible, to cut short the Ceremony of parting. *Wogan* went immediately for the Maid that was to be left in the Princess's Place, and gave Orders to have the Coach in Readiness; as *Fenny* and he walk'd a little behind, *Chatteau*, and *Gaydon*, the Girl, tho' they spoke very low) overheard them name the Princess, at which she was startled, and stopping, ask'd if Captain *Tool* was such a Madman as to expect to carry off a Princess: It will never do — said she — and for my part — here they were again obliged to stop her Mouth with fresh Protestations, and some Pieces of Gold. The Major return'd to keep the Door of the Lodging open, and have an Eye to the Bridge: Mr. *Wogan* was plac'd by *Chatteau*, at the Corner of a Street near the Cloyster, where he was to expect the Princess, whilst he
himself

himself convey'd Jenny in her Riding-hood, without any Difficulty into the House.

The Princess appear'd that Night, as usually, to her Mother and the Countess *Gabriel* her *Gouvernante*, but pretended a Disorder after Supper, and said she would go to Bed; resolving, if the Weather did not prove more favourable, and she found herself no better to keep her Chamber next Day: She accordingly retired, and as the Countess and her Daughters attended her to her Appartment, she undress'd immediately and went to Bed; when they left the Room she rose and writ a Letter to her Mother (as was before agreed on) to the following purpose. *That after the Engagement she had enter'd into with the Chevalier, it would be no small Blemish to her Character, to defer a Moment doing what he thought conducive to their meeting; which was a thing he not only much desir'd, but what he had found Means also to effect. That these Reasons she hop'd wou'd be sufficient to excuse her to her Father, and her Highness, and incline them both to give her their Blessing, tho' she did not ask their Consent. She thought it necessary to write another to the Countess Gabriell, to desire her not to take it ill, that she kept her a Stranger to an Affair, which she could not impart to her, without Breach of Honour, and endangering an Enterprize, the Success of which intirely depended on its Secrecy.*

After finishing these two Letters, she pack'd up her Jewels, and took out her Hood and Cloak, which were both lin'd with Fur, and made purposely to defend her in this Journey against the Severity of the Weather: As soon as she perceived *Chatteaudéan* was returned with the Maid, she step'd into her Mother's Chamber, to whom she spoke in the following broken Manner,

Manner, *My Dearest Mother I am just a going, and must ask your Blessing; the Maid is come who is to take my Place; she here falter'd and throwing herself on her Knees, express'd what more she had to say in Sighs and Tears. Her Mother fell on her Neck, like a Statue, speechless, unable to answer her, but in the same moving Language.*

Their parting would have been much longer, and more difficult, had not the Princess been alarm'd by a Noise she heard at the Door, which obliged her to go and see what it was, where she found *Chatteaudieu* with the Girl, who told her Highness they had no Time to spare; upon which she ordered them into her Chamber, and whilst she was putting on her Travelling Dress, *Jenny*, with an Air of Freedom said; *Madam, you little think how many you have made languish with an impatient Desire to see you; and after taking a closer and more particular View of her, I can't, added she, but say you are very handsom and richly worth the Pains they have taken about you.*

She then took off her Cloak, and put it about the Princess's Shoulders, and whilst she was tying her Hood, *Jenny* observing her in Tears, bid her cheer up, and not grieve at that Rate, for you fall into the Hands (said she) of a Man of Worth and Honour, and will presently meet with an agreeable Lady, who will be very careful to please you. Then kissing the Princess, she bid her Adieu.

Jenny according to Orders was to go to Bed immediately, and there remain 'till she was found out, and the Imposture discover'd, and *Kousky* had Directions to follow a little Time after to the Inn with the Princess's Things. It was now
about

about Midnight when the Princess went out, conducted by *Chateau-dean* to the Gate, where he took Leave of her in the Presence of the Porter, and bid her Good Night, but with a Voice loud enough to give Mr. *Wogan* the Signal, who had advanced as near as he could in order to receive her.

The Princess had the Goodness to excuse herself to Mr. *Wogan* for making him wait so long, but considering the Circumstances he was then in with the Princess under his Care, incumber'd with a wet Cloak in an open Street, exposed to the uncomfortable Assault of Rain and Snow, which beat with Violence against her; he was more taken up with the careful Thought of getting her Highness with all convenient Haste to a warm Room, than returning an Answer to so gracious a Compliment.

Before they got to the Bridge, they were at a stand how to pass a large dirty Kennel, *Wogan* seeing something white in the Crossing which he imagin'd to be Stones, the Hurry he was in made him without any further Examination direct her Highness to step there, but falling in above her Ankle she found his Mistake, and that what he took for firm Footing, was only some Straw that was carried there by the Rain.

Mr. *Wogan* was under all the Confusion imaginable at this Accident, and going to make an Apology, but she only laugh'd and was very merry upon it.

At last they got to the Inn without being taken Notice of, where she saluted the Company after a very becoming and gracious Manner; they perceived however by her Countenance the different Passions of Grief and Fear that she had been struggling with, which now
were

were lost in Joy to find herself at Liberty: *Wogan* told Mrs *Missett* the Disaster that betel him, and that the Princess was wet in her Feet, and so leaving her to take Care of her Highness, he went to get the Coach ready; but setting up so long they had burnt out all their Wood, and the Princess would not suffer any of the House to be disturbed to get more; so that Mrs. *Missett* only dry'd her Feet with the Sheets, changed her Shoes and Stockings, and to keep her warm on the Road, put her Legs into *Wogan* and *Gaydon*'s Muffs, and wrap'd her up in a dry Cloak

'Twas the 28th of *April* about Two in the Morning when the Princess with her Company left *Inspruck*, ordering *Tool* to stay behind to discharge the Expences of the Inn, in Quality of Steward of the Household to Count *Cernesse*, whose Passport was not only serviceable to them here, but all their Way thro' *Germany*.

As soon as they had got out of the Town, the Major complimented her Highness upon her happy Escape, and this so signal an Instance which she had given of her Attachment to the *Chevalier*, and of her Condescension to his Will in exposing herself to so many and great Dangers as others could not so much as think of without Horror, which manifested such a Greatness of Soul, such a steadiness in one who had not yet accomplish'd the Age of Seventeen, that all *Europe* must admire it.

Whilst they were upon this Subject, *Tool* came up, and with the Caution of an old Traveller, desir'd them to recollect, if in the hurry of their first setting out they had not forgot something; upon which they immediately miss'd the Princess's Packet, which *Konsky* brought to the Inn, and

and were all under great Confusion that no body had taken care of it; but her Highness without being at all disturb'd, answer'd very calmly, If that was all that was wanting, it was not of such consequence to give them any Uneasiness; however after they had search'd the Seats of the Coach to no purpose, *Tool* return'd upon the Spur, and happily found it in the Place it had been laid, which they look'd upon as a good Omen of their future Fortune; for it seems what her Highness made so great a Slight of, was a very valuable Set of her choicest Jewels.

Notwithstanding the great Haste and Diligence they made, they could not get to the Mountain *Brenner* (which was only two Posts and a half) 'till eight a Clock, by reason of the great Snow and the badness of the Ways; here they found *Missett* and *Mitchell* watching for them at the Door of one of the Inns. where they stopt at a little to refresh themselves, they perceived the Princess was a little Heart sick, and look'd very pale, but taking some Drops which Mrs. *Missett* had about her, found herself much better. This little Disorder in the beginning of so great a Journey, startled them very much, after taking her Drops she call'd for a little Wine, which reviv'd her so much, that she order'd them to proceed on their Journey: *Missett* and *Mitchell* had Orders to wait here Two Hours to intercept or prevent any Pursuit.

There was no less Difficulty in coming down, than in going up Mount *Brenner*, at the Foot of this Hill rises the River *Adige*, along the Banks of which they drove in very great Danger of being overturn'd, had not Mr. *Tool* been very watchful in keeping the Coach-man awake, whom to his great Surprise he found nodding in his Box.

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About Five at Night they arriv'd at *Brixen*, an Episcopal Town, where they intreated her Highness to take some Refreshment, having eat nothing all the Journey, but Two Eggs, and to rest there 'till their Rear Guard, *Misset* and *Mitchell* came up; she wou'd have nothing else got ready here, but the same spare Dyet, and seem'd not to have the least Inclination to sleep, tho' she never had clos'd her Eyes from the Time she set out.

Here they learn'd that the Princess of *Baden*, had just pass'd thro' in her Way to *Rome*, with a very great Retinue, and cou'd not be above Four or Five Posts before them, which was no small Mortification, too well foreseeing the Difficulty they wou'd lye under to get fresh Horses, where they had most need of them, to hasten them out of the Emperor's Territories.

Now *Misset* and *Mitchell* had join'd them, they found it necessary to change the Disposition of their March; coming into the Territory of *Trent*, where the *Italian* was much spoke, *Mitchell* was order'd to go before, to prepare Horses: That *Toot* and *Misset* should stay behind all Day, to watch any Pursuit, but shou'd join them at Night, to be better able to oppose or relieve 'em, in case any Accident shou'd happen.

Having thus regulated their Journey, the Coachman which they took from *Brixen*, made as much haste, as if he had been privy to the Necessity they lay under, to get out of the Emperor's Reach; for this his Diligence her Highness order'd that he might be well rewarded; Night soon came on, and being oblig'd to take up with the Horses already quite tir'd with the Princess of *Baden*, they cou'd make but a slow March

March on't much against their Will. They offer'd to place a Cushion under the Princess's Head, in hopes She might take a little Rest, but She seem'd to take Pleasure in nothing, so much as to inform herself in every thing relating to *England*, their Manners, the most considerable Families, the Drets and Beauty of the Ladies, at the same time learning some *English* Words. Thus She diverted herself all the Journey, and as She had a very happy Memory, She retain'd every thing they had told her, to every ones Admiration: She made Mr *Wogan* relate the Adventure at *Preston*, (he having acted a principal Part in that Affair) and to tell her the Names of all those who suffered upon that Occasion, whose Misfortunes touched her very sensibly, but more particularly the *Chevalier's* Voyage into *Scotland*, what pass'd whilst he was there, and the many Dangers he run through during the Time of that adventurous Expedition.

After this the Major entertain'd her with the many Sieges and Battles General *Dillon's* Regiment had been engaged in, particularly the Battle of *Cremona*, the Pleasure she took in hearing those Martial Stories shew'd her to be the Genuine Spring of the Great *Sobiesky*.

The 29th about Break of Day, they arrived within Eight Leagues of *Trent* where they left *Toot* and *Misset*, *Mitchell* was ordered to go before to shew their Passport to the Governor, and get Horses ready. It was now that they began to feel the Inconveniencies of the Princess of *Baden's* being so near; their Horses were so tired that it was with Difficulty they arrived at Twelve a Clock at *Trent*, where they flatter'd themselves that they should meet with no farther Delay than just to change Horses, for the Princess was

in greater Haste to pass this Town than any other.

But they, it seems, knew not the Temper of the Governor, for when *Mitchell* shewed him the Passport, he began, by telling him, *that he was very much mistaken if he had not seen that Passport before in other Hands*, and pulled out his Spectacles to examine it more narrowly.

When this Difficulty was removed, *Mitchel* asked him for an Order for Horses, to which he answered very roughly, that he must wait 'till they could be got, for the Princess of *Baden* had emptied the Town, that it was *First come first served*, and so he might set his Heart at rest.

Then they sent to him for Leave to make Use of the same Horses that brought them hither, when they were refresh'd; upon which he fell into a great Passion, and seemed to make a mighty Favour of shewing his Resentment no other Way than by a Refusal.

After this the Princess shewed more Uneasiness than she did the whole Journey before; However, *Mitchell* was so active, that in a little Time, he found Horses for his purpose, but the great Misfortune was, he must first apply to the Governor for Leave to make Use of them, which he granted with a great deal of Difficulty, and a very ill Grace.

During this Interval, the Princess beginning to feel the Warmth of the *Italian* Climate, threw off the Muffs and furr'd Hood, which she wore all the Way from *Inspruck*; then taking a Biscuit, and a Glass of Wine, she got into the Coach, with no small Joy for leaving the Governor's Jurisdiction, where the Time appear'd very tedious to her: The Coachman did his best to deserve what they promis'd him, if he drove carefully

carefully, and made Haste, which he could not easily do by Reason of the Badness of the Road.

Betwixt *Trent* and *Roveredo* the Highway goes along a frightful Precipice, by the River *Adige*; here her Highness was under a great Concern, for Mrs. *Missett*, whose Fears might prove fatal to one in her Condition, and therefore took Pains to exert a more than ordinary Cheerfulness, to give her the more Courage. They could get no Horses at *Roveredo*, and were forc'd therefore to make Use of the same that brought them thither, to which they had engaged the Coachman in Case of a Disappointment; here the Princess found her self a little indispos'd, and ordered some Tea to be made, which they gave her in a Porringer that smelt of Oil; but being very thirsty she drank it, as if it had been the best in the World.

They left *Roveredo* about Four in the Afternoon, and were obliged to travel slowly to make their Horses hold out; when they had gone Two Leagues, the Gentlemen complimented her Highness upon having passed the last Garrison of the Emperor's Dominions, and began to talk much of the Goodness of their Coach, which had stood the Shocks of so many Hills and Precipices; but the Princess answered, *That it was too soon to sing Victoria, not being as yet intirely out of Danger; that Bologna was still at some Distance, and they hardly had made a Stage without some Accident;* upon which they endeavoured to reason away her Fears and Diffidence, but whilst they were talking upon this Subject, the Axle-tree unluckily broke; and the Coach tumbled, but so gently that no Body received any Damage.

This Accident put them into a terrible Consternation, and the Gentlemen set immediately about

about repairing of it; but her Highness with a very composed Countenance said, *It signified nothing, that a little Patience would soon overcome all.* There was a Village pretty near, to which Mr. Wogan conducted the Princess to procure her some Refreshment, and where he likewise got some of the Country People to mend the Carriage, who did it after such a Manner that they were in a Condition to set forward.

They took two of the Peasants along with them, to walk on each side of the Coach to assist them in Case of farther Accidents, which they had Reason to apprehend, and went on but slowly; they had still Forty Miles to travel, before they got out of the Emperor's Territories, and had no Account of *Toot* or *Missett*, who ought to have been with them sooner, if some Accident had not happened.

To have a young Princess, whose Constitution was not cut out for so great a Fatigue, to have a Lady big with Child, whose Conditions is subject to various Accidents, a bad Road, a broken Coach, and jaded Horses, all these put together furnished Matter for a great many melancholly Reflections.

But the Princess was gay and chearful, as if no Disaster had, or was likely to happen, and spirited up the others, both by her Discourse and Example, and then laying her Head upon a Cushion, she slept very soundly, this being the first Time she closed her Eyes since they left *Inspruck*.

They were now about half a Mile from a Village called *Alla*, where they proposed to get fresh Horses, to make the greater Haste out of the Imperial Dominions, but here the Axle-tree unfortunately broke again; but the Coach being

ing supported by the Two Country Fellows fell so gently, that her Highness did not awake, the Confusion the Gentlemen were in, and the Darkness of the Night, prevented them from seeing a Plash of Water, in which the Princess's Feet happened to slip, as they were lifting her out; the Coldness of the Water immediately wakened her, and then she call'd out for her Mother, but having recollected her self, she spoke to the Major, who had hold of her, and said, *What say you to this Wogan, who always finds stepping Stones to wet me, this was a little unlucky, for I never Slept better in my Life.*

Wogan staid with *Mitchell* and the Two Country Fellows to contrive some Method of getting the Coach to the Village, to which the Major waited upon the Ladies, who were oblig'd to walk it, and arrived there about 12 at Night; the Inns were all taken up by the Princess of *Baden*, and her Retinue, so that they had a great deal of Difficulty to find any Lodgings, and much more to get a Workman to make a new Axle tree, because the People were all a Bed; but at last they found a Man who promised to have one ready for them by Seven in the Morning.

They were told by this Man that there was a Kind of *Voiture* in Town, which they call'd a Calash, but this was only a fine Name that he gave it, for in Reality it was no more than a little Cart, and made just to hold Two People: *Wogan* represented to the Princess, how dangerous it would be to make any Stay here, whereas if they went but Six Miles farther, to a Place call'd *Sery*, which was in the *Venetian's* Territories, she would be in perfect Security, and that by *Tool* and *Missett's* Staying he was afraid

afraid that some Accident had happened to them.

The Princess readily agreed to the Proposal, whereupon they had nothing more to do than find Horses: The Princess of *Baden*, who was just gone from that Place, had taken along with her all that were at the Post-House, and it was to little Purpose to look for any others in the Town; so that they had nothing left but to apply to the same Guide that brought them from *Trent*, and endeavour to prevail on him, to let Two of his ablest Horses go forward with the Cart, and leave the other Two to bring on the Coach when it was mended.

When *Mitchell* spoke of it to the Coachman, the Fellow answer'd, *In short it was not to be done without spoiling his Horses*, and added, *that he could not imagine the Reason, why they should hurry on Ladies at such a Rate, already so much tired, without giving them some little Time to rest; and that there must be something more than ordinary that made them in so much Haste*; all which he spoke, in such a cross and surly manner, that *Mitchell* did not think it proper at that Time to press him any farther, 'twas therefore very necessary to think of other Means, both to stop the Fellow's Mouth, and gain the Point, which they did effectually, by making him a feeling Offer, which he could not withstand; the Princess got immediately into the Cart, taking Mrs. *Miffert* along with her, leaving the Two Gentlemen to follow a Foot, and *Mitchell* to take care of the Coach.

The Princess was not long in the Cart, when notwithstanding its continual uneasy Jolting, She fell fast a sleep, but had not Travell'd so above three Miles, when her Company awoke her to
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take Notice of a great Wall, which was the Barrier betwixt the Emperor's Territories, and those of *Venice* : 'Twas then that they Sung *Te Deum* with a chearful Heart ; and here they met the Horses returning, that carried the Princess of *Baden*, which the Two Gentlemen took, and made Use of to the next Stage.

On *Sunday* the Thirteenth of *April*, about Five a Clock in the Morning, the Princess arrived at *Sery*, and went immediately to Chappel, to offer God Thanks for her Escape and Safety : The Gentlemen could find no Room in any of the Inns, which were all taken up with the Princess of *Baden's* Attendants, who was not to set out till 8 a Clock ; but meeting by Chance a Burgeſs of the Town, who look'd like a good Sort of Man, they beg'd the Favour to know of him where two Ladies. that were very much tired, might rest themselves for a while ? The Man answered, *that he had ſeen the Ladies [he ſuppoſed] at Chappel, and that his Houſe was at their Service.*

The Gentlemen were very much pleaſed with this Offer, which they readily accepted, and carrying the Ladies thither, they met with a very good Reception ; the Gentlewoman of the Houſe in a very obliging Manner offered them ſeveral Sorts of Refreshments, but the Princess drinking only ſome Tea, retired with Mrs. *Miffett* to a Chamber, and lay down in her Cloaths, to take a little Reſt.

About Nine a Clock *Tool* and *Miffett* arrived, and gave the following Account of the Occaſion of their ſtaying ſo long behind ; *that they lay the Night before a few Leagues beyond Trent, believing that in Caſe the Princess ſhould be ſtopp'd,*
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she would be immediately commid to the Care of the Governor of that Place.

That they lodged at the Post-House, where towards Evening a Courrier came in from Inspruck; that Tool immediately accosting him in High-Dutch, asked if he was going to Trent, the Courrier answered, he was; upon which Tool proposed to go along with him; that Mr. Missett in the mean Time called for something to eat, and privately mix'd a good deal of Brandy with the Wine, in order to manage the honest German the beter; that he sat down with them, and at Table began to complain, that he was extreemly tired, having rid very hard with an Order, which he was carrying with all possible Haste to the Governor of Trent, to stop a Princess who had made her Escape from Inspruck; that hereupon they told him, it was to no purpose for him to pursue his Journey, for that the Princess had passed thro' that Place that Morning, and was by that time, no Doubt out of the Imperial Dominions, and calling the Post-master to testify the Truth of what they said, the Courrier was easily, perswaded to believe them, that they then sat to it, and began to drink heartily; and Tool and Missett acted their Parts so well, that in a little Time the poor German was in such a Pickle, that he was fitter to go to Bed, than get a Horseback; that having given him his Dose, and laid him asleep, 'twas resolv'd, that Tool should go before, to have Horses ready at Trent, and Missett was to remain behind Two Hours longer, to take Care of the Courrier, under Pretence of waiting to keep him Company when he awoke, that when the Time was elapsed, and Missett saw that he still slept on, he took Horse immediately to overtake his Companion, whom he found retarded at Trent, by the Difficulties which the Governor made of ordering him Horses; that they began then

then to be terribly afraid, lest the Courier whom they had left dead Drunk, should soon come to Life, and overtake them at a Place where they passed for Gentlemen belonging to the Count of Cernes, that being in no small Confusion, and distracted what to do, Missett took it into his Head to write a Letter in French to the Governor, wherein he complimented his Excellency very highly, and treated him with so much Respect and Submission, that he thereupon granted them an Order for Horses, and so they got out of this Scrape; that at Alla they were much surprized to find the Coach there, but Mitchell informing them of what had happened, they stayed with him till it was ready, and so set forward to Sery.

When Dinner was ready they thought proper to awake the Princess, who was wonderfully delighted to find all her Company together again and her Coach in good Order, and hearing of Missett's and Tool's Adventure, she immediately resolv'd to move a little farther from her good Cousin the Emperor's Neighbourhood; she gave the honest Burgess and his Wife Marks of her Generosity, and very handsomely gratified the Coachman, whom at parting she charged with a Smile, to make a Lady's Compliments to the Governor of Trent, that had not Time to do it herself as she came through, for Reasons that he would soon be inform'd of.

Thus upon this as well as other Occasions that happened, the Princess gave continual Proofs of her chearful Temper, Generosity and Gratitude, wonderfully engaging in so young and great a Princess, and most likely to contribute to the Welfare and Happiness of those about her.

The Stay which they made at *Sery*, gave the Horses that carried the Princess of *Baden*, Time to rest; so that after this they never stop'd 'till they reach'd *Verona*; but in going to *Chivoo*, which is the first Garrison Town of the *Venetians*, they were obliged to go over a prodigious Precipice upon the River *Adige*, where the Road is cut in a Rock, which is an old *Roman* Work; but Mrs. *Missett* was more taken up with the Danger than the Curiosity of the Place, and discovered such Symptoms of Fear as they came to a rugged Steep as oblig'd the Princess to alight out of the Coach and walk a Foot; and here the Princess took great Delight in getting before her Company, and leading the Way. They arrived at *Chivoo* before Sun-set, where it is easy to imagine with what Pleasure the Princess past that Night, being the first Time she pulled off her Cloaths, or changed Linnen since she left *In-spruck*.

On *Monday* the first of *May* she lay at *Stellara*, from whence she sent *Mitchell* to *Ferrara*, to try what Tidings he could hear of the *Sieur Conalsky*, whom Prince *James* promised to send to represent him at the Marriage.

The Second of *May* her Highness arriv'd at *Bologna*, and alighted at *Hotel de Selarin*, and some of the Ladies of the Town hearing that two very Beautiful *Flandricans* were there, they had a mighty Curiosity to see them, and went for that Purpose to wait on them, under pretence of enquiring for some of their Friends that liv'd in *Flanders*, but the People of the House told them, That the Ladies being very much fatigued with their Journey, had lain down to take their Rest.

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This early Visit gave the Princess Reason to believe, that it would be difficult for her to remain *incognito* in this House, upon which she sent to inform Cardinal *Origo*, who was the Pope's Legate here, of her Arrival, and to desire the Favour of him to provide proper Lodgings for her.

Mr. *Wogan* was the Person charged with this Message, who to prevent being known by the Servants, wrote a Letter to his Eminence, wherein he desired a particular Audience in Favour of the Princess *Clementina Sobiesky* : Up-which he was immediately conducted to the good old Prelate, who was equally struck with Surprise and Diffidence, when *Wogan* told him that the Princess was in Town, and was forced to confirm the Truth of it, with repeated Protestations, and to give a short Account of the Escape, before he could believe him.

Then the old Man took him in his Arms, and embraced him ; charging him to present his most humble Respects to her Highness, and to assure her, that she was now in the utmost Safety : That he would provide Lodgings as she desired ; but was extremely concerned at her Resolution, of continuing *incognito*, because it prevented his paying her those Publick Honours, which he ought and would be proud of doing.

The Princess was pleas'd with the Answer, which Mr. *Wogan* brought, but as much dissatisfied on the other hand, with *Mitchell's* unsuccessful Journey, who returned from *Ferrara*, without being able to give any account of *Sieur Coualsky*, for whom she was under no small Concern, but was resolv'd however to dispatch *Mitchell*, that Night to *Rome*, to give Mr. *Murray* an account of her Arrival, with whom the *Chevalier* had left full Powers at his going into *Spain* to rally

tify the Marriage. She sent him Instructions at the same time, to inform the Pope of her Arrival, and of the great Satisfaction and intire Peace of Mind, which she enjoy'd, since she had the Happinefs of coming under his Holiness's Protection.

The 3d. of *May* her Highness removed to the Lodgings that were prepared for her by the Legate, who sent the Day following, to desire leave to pay her a Visit, in a manner suitable to her Privacy, which was granted; when it was dark he came a foot to a Place, where Mr. *Wogan* was sent to receive him, by whom he was introduced to the Princess.

And here it was a moving Scene, to observe the Joy, the Admiration and Respect which appeared in the good old Man's Countenance when he beheld her Highness, and in his whole Conversation with her: She was so good, as to entertain him with a History of her Flight, and presented the Lady and the Gentlemen to him, who were her Assistants; to whom his Eminency said a great many very obliging things.

Then he began to display the *Chevalier's* Character, and Praise, and particularly that Greatness of Soul, with which he bore all his Misfortunes, and his Intrepidity in exposing his Person to the greatest Dangers both by Sea and Land: After this he touch'd upon the Goodness of her own Conduct; and made a great many excellent and useful Reflections; how happy that Nation must be, that should be governed by Princesses brought up in the School of Adversity and Patience.

Then he took his Leave, by giving her all the Assurances imaginable of his Services; and could not help entertaining those, who reconducted him

him with the Remarks he had made upon her Highness, which were very much to her Advantage. The next Day the Legate sent her a Present of a Toylet, Artificial Flowers, and other little things of that Kind, with an Offer of a Box at the *Opera*, where she might appear without being known: He likewise sent an Officer, to attend and shew her the Curiosities of the Town, in order to divert her, 'till she had received Accounts from *Rome*.

The 8th of *May* there arrived an Express from Mr. *Murray*, with an Account, that he would be that Night at *Bologna*; upon which the Princess dispatch'd a second Messenger to *Ferrara*, to learn Tidings, if possible, of the *Sieur Coualsky*, and in case he was there, to desire that he would immediately come to her.

Mr. *Murray* arrived according to promise, with Mr. *Maas* an *English* Priest, who was appointed to celebrate the Marriage; he shew'd her Highness the Powers and Instructions, which the *Chevalier* had left for that purpose; and gave her an Account, how agreeable the News of her Arrival at *Bologna*, was to the Pope; that his Holiness gave her a hearty Invitation to *Rome*, where he would prepare convenient Lodgings for her in a Convent, 'till she had an Account of the *Chevalier* and his Resolutions.

The Lagate sent to desire a second Audience, to which he went in the same manner as before; then her Highness presented Mr. *Maas* and Mr. *Murray*, and acquainted him with their Business; upon which his Eminence offer'd his Service, either to perform the Ceremony himself, or assist as a Witness; but the Princess excused herself from accepting of it, to prevent its being publick; and only desir'd, that his Eminence would
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be pleased to Authorise Mr. *Maas* to officiate and appoint a Church, to be ready early next Morning for that purpose.

She then told him her Design of going to *Rome*, when the Ceremony was over; the Cardinal Legate assured her, that every thing should be prepared as she desired; and repeated his former Offers of Service, for which her Highness returned him a great many Thanks; as also for the particular Affection and Esteem, which he had expressed for the *Chevalier's* Person and Interest.

The Ninth of *May* the Princess arose pretty early, and went to Church with Mrs. *Missett*, where they began the Duty of the Day by receiving the Holy Communion.

The Express dispatched to *Ferrara* returned, without being able to give any particular Account the *Sieur Coualsky*, upon which it was thought proper to invite the Marquis of *Monti Boulorois*, to assist at the Celebration of the Marriage, by representing the Part of Prince *James*. This Noble Man was a Person of the first Quality in the Country, and one who had upon all Occasions given great Marks of his Zeal and Esteem for the *Chevalier*, having spent most Part of his Time at his Court, whilst he continued at *Urbino*.

When Prayers were over, and the Witnesses come, the *Chevalier's* Proxy delivered the Powers left with him, which were publicly read, wherein he set forth his Consent to marry the Princess *Clementina Sobiesky*, then the Priest asked her Highness for hers, which she gave with a Grace not to be express'd, upon which she received the Nuptial Blessing, and the Ring left by the *Chevalier* for that Purpose.

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The same Day the Princess set out for *Rome*, where she was received with all the Demonstrations of Esteem and Affection, that could be expected from so great and worthy a Pontiff.

R E M A R K S.

Our Pamphleteer has now brought the Lady to *Bologna* in her way to *Rome*, where she sends to Cardinal *Origo*, who is call'd Cardinal Legate, to Notify her Arrival; this is indeed putting a Figure of State upon the Thing, and this indeed is the first time she takes upon her to look like a Princess; but we are to understand her now to be in the *Pope's* Dominions, where what little respect the *Chevalier* meets with in the World is to be expected.

The Old Gentleman, in the height of his Civilities, provides her a private Lodging in the Town, and here she remains till she sends about to the proper Places to get Intelligence of her new Spouse, that was to be.

All the great Reverence paid to her by this Old Cardinal, ended, it seems, in getting her a Lodging, making her a Visit in private, and a long Speech in praise of her new Spouse; some Compliments on her Escape, and a Present of Patch Boxes and Toys for her Chamber, call'd in general a Toylet, with an Offer, as a most Extraordinary thing, of a Box at the Opera, that is to say, a Ticket for the Play; this is the Sum of her Reception at *Bologna*.

The Marriage comes on next, she had sent to one Mr. *Murray* at *Rome*, to let him know she was arriv'd, he being the Proxy empower'd to ratify the Contract, or espouse the Lady; and accordingly Mr *Murray* arriv'd with an *English* Priest,
who

who was to have the Honour to Celebrate the Marriage: And the Sum of this whole Story is, that the 9th of *May* it was Solemniz'd privately in *Bologna*, and the same Day the Lady set out for *Rome*, where the *Pope* receiv'd her, as they say, with all possible Tokens of Esteem and Affection.

All this seems to me, to be a plain Story of a Wedding, not any incident of Note attending it. The Lady went to Visit the *Pope*, the *Pope* receiv'd her very Courteously, and there she attended till her wandring Spouse came back from *Spain*; where he had made a Tour, as little to the Purpose, as most of those that he had formerly made else where, and where he met with little but continu'd Disappointments, both to him and to his Party, *Spain* being too much under the *British* Influence to afford him any shelter, as indeed all *Europe* was also at that time, and is like still to be.

The Writer of this Book, does not go on to bring them together, or to enlarge upon the Ceremony and Compliments of their first meeting; the manner of Recognition of the Marriage, and the Consummation; we suppose these things are left to another Occasion, and to make another Volume which however, we believe the Cause will hardly bear.

Thus the Match has been describ'd, we neither find by the Story or by the Manner of telling it, that *Monsieur Chevalier*, has in the least better'd his Circumstances, increas'd his Interest, or made himself of one Ounce more Weight in the Cause of Jacobitism than he was before, if any thing, I think his Friends have met with a great Disappointment in his Marriage, for that they look'd that he should have Marry'd some Body, and in reality

reality as to their Cause, he has Marry'd one worse than no Body, and there we leave them together.

B O O K, Page 56.

And here she became the Admiration of all People, for the Beauty of her Person, her Sweetness of Temper, and Vivacity of Wit; but above all for her Great Virtue and Conduct, in all which she was so conspicuous, that even her Enemies who have since travell'd that Way and make the strictest Enquiry into her Character, have not been able to object any Thing to her Merit, but are forced to allow her justly possessed of all the great and good Qualities that can be thought necessary to adorn a Court.

The C O N C L U S I O N.

Thus this Tra& is for the most part taken up in Compliments upon the Lady's Vertue, her Beauty, her Conduct in the Journey, her Courage when she step'd a second time into the wet, and particularly gives us some other ill Omens that attended her; namely, that she was Twice Overthrown in her Coach, and of the breaking of the Axle-tree of that Coach she rode in, all threatening foreboding Things still, seldom any thing worse Circumstanced than this.

Twice step'd into the Dirt and Wet.

Twice the Axle-tree which supported her broke under her.

Twice the Coach Overthrown, and she thrown down with it,

If

If there be any thing in good Omens, I am sure there may be something in bad ones : Certain it is, nothing of this Kind has ordinarily been attended with worse.

The Beauty and Wit, the Courage and Behaviour of this Princess under all this, needs no Remark ; she has done no more than many a Lady has done upon an ordinary Occasion to come at her Lover ; whether for Mariage or something less Honourable : And therefore tho' I would not lessen the Character of the Princess *Sobiesky*, yet, I must confess, I do not see so great an Evidence of Female Fortitude, or any Foundation for so many Flourishes, as the *Irish* Rhetorick of this Author has made upon the Subject : On the contrary, I cannot but think that if she is a Person of but half the Judgment and Capacity as she is represented, she must e're this be sick of her Bargain, and see that Mr. *Wogan* was very far from rendring her Circumstances ; but that she has still no more than the Imaginary Title of a Queen, and which is worse, is never like to have any more as long as she lives, *Amen.*

F I N I S.

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